the place be what it will," I said, "I will go no further, and must beg room for me and mine;" at the same time expressing my astonishment and vexation at the gentleman sending me on such a wild-goose chase.

At the mention of his name, they exclaimed I was right and this was the place. I here found two of my acquaintances upon the same round, and we made the best shift we could; but our generous landlord had sent no provisions and no orders, except to let us in; all we had was an egg apiece, a bottle of wine, one bed (a hammock) and a mattress on the floor, which we tossed up for, and slept very well.

Next morning we resumed our journey and preceded the great cavalcade. It was three miles to Orima; the road broad and green, cut through the forest. Remark that none had ever been before in that place, unless Columbus drove about in his curricle. When we arrived we found all the Indians in gala, going to high mass, and carrying in procession a statue of St. Paul, which, from its beauty, must have been one of their old

pachacamaes newly painted, and armed with sword and crown.

The village is large, has three or four streets, and a large square neatly built. On one side is